

## Sheryl Crow "Home"

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I woke up this morning  
Now I understand  
What it means to give your life  
To just one man  
Afraid of feeling nothing  
No bees or butterflies  
My head is full of voices  
And my house is full of lies

This is home, home  
And this is home, home  
This is home

I found your standing there  
When I was seventeen  
Now I'm thirty-two  
And I can't remember what I've seen in you  
And I made a promise  
Said it everyday  
Now I'm reading romance novels  
And I'm dreaming of yesterday

This is home, home  
And this is home,  
And this is home  
This is home

I'd like to see the Riviera  
And slowdance underneath the stars  
I'd like to watch the sun come up  
In a stranger's arms

This is home, oh

And this is home, home,  
Home, home

I'm going crazy  
A little every day  
And everything I wanted  
Is now driving me away  
I woke this morning

To the sound of breaking hearts  
Mine is full of questions  
And it's tearing yours apart  
Tearing yours apart  
It's tearing yours apart  
Tearing yours apart  
And it's tearing us apart

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